

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 348

The two server players, who already had a conflict, completely erupted because of the jinyao ghost King's right to kill.

This fight was sudden, and it quickly spread across the entire battlefield like a fuse. The two forces directly clashed.

With Jin Yao as the center, the situation was even more chaotic. Players from both servers wanted to help their own party take down the ghost king BOSS, so they all squeezed toward the center.

In the eyes of the players from the Chinese and European servers, whoever took down the jinyao ghost king first would be the most powerful.

It was simple and brutal. While the two forces killed the soldiers of the juyao Army, they exchanged all kinds of blows. Their skills were like fireworks in Hell's sinkhole.

Seeing this, Chen Yao was dumbfounded.

He could not tell which were the players from the European server and which were the players from the central server. In his eyes, the players who were fighting each other below were all players, and they all looked the same.

At this moment, Chen Yao's eyes fell on Jin Yao, who was obviously unable to escape. His expression became serious, and he quickly flew down.

"Chenyao is here!"

It was unknown which player shouted, but all the players below immediately looked up.

"This time, we can't let him get away with it. Kill him!" Liu Chan immediately roared.

Hearing Liu Chan's roar, the members of the cheater squad and the rest of the players from the central server immediately changed their direction of attack.

"Everyone, focus fire on brilliant dawn!" At this moment, Li Xing also shouted in the voice channel.

At this moment, the players from both servers had a tacit understanding. They turned their firepower to Chen Yao, who was trying to kill Jin Yao.

Flames flickered as the dense skill shockwaves continued, wave after wave. Chen Yao was unable to move forward under this violent attack. After a while, he turned around and flew back into the sky.

Seeing Chen Yao leave, Liu Chan and Li Xing both looked at each other.

Then, the battle between the players broke out again.

Chen Yao, who was in the air, was panting heavily. His face was gloomy because he couldn't save Jin Yao at all under this kind of attack.

Looking down, he suddenly realized that the players were fighting again, so he gritted his teeth and flew down again.

"Chenyao is here again!" A player's loud roar sounded in the regional channel.

At this moment, all the players once again tacitly aimed their fire at Chen Yao and began a new round of crazy attacks.

Chen Yao was so angry that he exploded after being forced back again.

Can't you guys just fight properly?!

He had wanted to take Jin Yao away while the player Army was fighting, but he didn't expect to become the target of all the attacks.

However, the players did not care about Chen Yao's mood. As long as Chen Yao did not come, their main task was to kill the players in the other server and then snatch the BOSS.

This was a matter of their reputation as players.

The battle became more and more intense. In the end, the central area was filled with players, while the nine glory Army soldiers were pushed out of the inner circle where the battle was the most intense.

This caused the nine glory Army soldiers to be extremely stunned.

These players had come for them, but they had ended up fighting among themselves instead. Now, they had become the third party on the battlefield.

“What are you all waiting for? charge in! If my fifth brother dies, all of you will be buried with him!”

Chen Yao was so angry that he wanted to kill his own men when he saw the nine glory Army soldiers standing outside, not willing to continue fighting.

Hearing Chen Yao's angry roar, the nine glory Army's soldiers tensed up and began to charge into the battlefield.

After the players from the European server joined in, the battle became extremely chaotic. In order to snatch the BOSS, both sides were killing each other.

However, in terms of overall strength, it was obvious that the players from the Chinese server were stronger. This undoubtedly made many players from the European server feel annoyed.

Some of the European server players who were really popular no longer felt the pinch for soul coins. They began to buy strengthening potions from the merchant shop to enhance themselves in various ways. They spent a lot of money just to fight for their pride.

This trend quickly spread.

A large number of players from the European server began to spend money to buy consumable strengthening potions to enhance themselves. After a while, most of the players from the European server began to flash with an enhancement light, and their combat power soared.

Seeing this, the players from the central server started to pay for the game.

Soon, all the players in the central server had a bottle of enhancement potion. The rich ones even bought five to six bottles of enhancement potions of different attributes and drank them all.

While competing in strength, the two servers actually compared their ability to spend money.

This made Lu Wu, who was watching the game behind the scenes, not know whether to laugh or cry. He was already prepared to pay a lot for the event, but as a result, the soul coins in his inventory actually soared.

Regarding the serious issue of a 'Civil War' between players, Lu Wu only wanted to say at this moment,"

"Beat him, beat him to death!"

"Fight, spend money and fight to death!"

As the big boss behind these players, Lu Wu didn't stop them at this time. Instead, he watched with great interest.

Especially when he saw the huge increase in soul coins, if it wasn't for the fact that he wanted to establish a "dignified" image in front of Bei Li, Lu Wu almost wanted to stand up and clap!

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The three-way battle was still going on. During this period, Chen Yao came to kidnap people several times. However, the two server players had to work together when facing Chen Yao.

Seeing Jin Yao getting weaker and weaker, Chen Yao's mind exploded. He couldn't save his brother.

However, the players didn't care about what Chen Yao thought.

At this moment, the players from both servers were only focused on beating up the players from the other server and did not care about anything else.

The voice channel of the European server players:

"Jin Yao is about to die. Five Knights, charge with me and clear a path. We'll charge in and support ZERO's unit. Someone, come!"

“Hahaha, the headless Paladin that I summoned just now killed two medium-grade pigs with low health. Save the screenshot and continue killing!”

“My health is almost at the bottom. Priest, F * ck you xxxxx, heal me, where are you? Where the hell did he go?”

“All barbarians in the party activate ‘berserk’ mode. We’ll fight to the death in the final stage. If we win this battle, we’ll see how Savage the server can be in the future!”

“Brothers, this is the last wave. Victory is right in front of us. Hold on!”

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In the voice channel of the Chinese players,”

“This is the last wave. Brothers, attack with all your might. Don’t worry about the money for the medicine. Face is more important than anything else. Kill!”

“I’ve caught an enemy priest. Dong Xiaotian, come over and help your father deal damage. Don’t let him get away!”

“Hahaha, the explosive pill is so useful. I just threw one and it killed three people. That’s F * cking awesome!”

“Sister, where are you? I can’t find you, how can I heal you? (A certain wood spirit descendent cute girl who was at a loss on the battlefield)”

“Hahaha, sure enough, my great zombie armor is still tougher. Just now, when the opposite Knight charged at me, I activated super armor, but he actually crashed into me and flipped over. Hahaha, this is great, let’s continue!”

“F * ck, how did our healer die? is there a healer who’s alone? come on, one of them, we can’t take it anymore!”

“Don’t worry about the Knight. Kill the priest first. Their priest has higher HP than us wood spirits. It’s hard for them to kill people if they don’t die!”

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The voice channels of both armies were in chaos.

However, at this moment, the game prompt suddenly sounded in the minds of all the players.

[Game prompt: the target ghost king Jin Yao is on the verge of death.]

With the appearance of the game prompt, the two groups of forces seemed to be on steroids. The battle became even more frenzied, and the scene was like a group of demons dancing.

At this moment, even the extremely powerful nine glory Army could not charge in.

At this moment, the battlefield was completely in the players' hands. It was as if this was a battle between them, and the nine glory Army led by Chen Yao was the third party on the battlefield.

In the center of the battlefield.

Jin Yao finally entered a state of near death under the violent attacks from both sides. At this moment, his body was full of wounds, and his broken armor was bleeding. He was so weak that he couldn't resist the attacks from all directions. He was tied to the ground by the vines.

At that moment, mo and youzi suddenly appeared behind Li Xing, and their combined backstab suddenly slashed down.

The Barbarian that Li Xing had chosen was a damage-type profession, so his own defense was not high. In the face of the sure-kill attacks from Little Mo and little youzi, it seemed that he could not escape death.

At this critical moment, Lionheart, who was not far away, raised the silver spear in his hand and pointed it at inky. He roared,”

“Dark duel!”

Along with Lionheart’s roar, an illusory dark arena crashed down from the sky, surrounding the two of them. The players around them gradually blurred and disappeared, leaving only inky and Lionheart in the arena.

[Dark duel (unique)]:

[Skill description: opens the dark arena. During this period, you can choose a player as your challenge target. The chosen one will be pulled into an independent space in the dark arena and have a one-on-one battle with you.] During this period, everything in the outside world will be blocked. If the dark paladin successfully kills the challenged person, the defeated person’s body will be captured (attributes

reduced by 50%, skill effects reduced by 50%) and turned into a dark slave for the dark paladin to control. Duration of 10 minutes

In the outside world, youzi's dagger ruthlessly stabbed into Li Xing's back, causing a critical hit. However, without the cooperation of Little Mo, this attack did not have a Shadow Rune, so Li Xing was not killed instantly.

At this time, youzi's heart was also in shock. Xiao Mo's disappearance had caught her off guard, but she did not attack again. Instead, she decisively turned into a black shadow and retreated towards the area where the players from the Chinese server were.

"Leave it here!" The Deputy commander standing beside Li Xing saw this and quickly shouted.

The surrounding necromancers immediately made their move. Countless "black Necromancer claws" rose from the ground, trying to catch the escaping youzi.

"Blade Storm!"

Just as youzi was about to be caught, ao Jian's figure appeared. As he snorted coldly, nine spiritual swords circled around his body, forming a violent sword formation, tearing apart all the control skills around him, helping youzi escape successfully.

Meanwhile, in the dark arena, Lionheart and Inky were engaged in a fierce battle.

Lionheart could be said to be the publicly acknowledged fragile killer in the European server. At this moment, Inky was restricted in every aspect in the dark arena. Without Youzi's cooperation, it could be said that she was no match for Lionheart at all. She could only rely on her movement technique to constantly avoid Lionheart's attacks.

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The most intense battle was at the center of the battlefield where Jin Yao was.

The seven of them took ten bottles of enhancement potions and summoned "ghost hunter" under Jin Yao's feet. Beside him, Liu Chan blocked the attacks from all directions, protecting the seven of them.

Not far away, Mo Lingtian's long hair was dancing in the wind. The Stormwind bow in his hand was burning with green flames. Every energy arrow he shot could easily kill a fragile player from the European server. He had become a fragile killer on the battlefield.

The one protecting Mo Lingtian was none other than the "melee Archer" Ye Chen.

"Jin Yao is going to die!"

“Jin Yao is going to die!”

The voice channels on both sides were filled with the angry roars of the players.

At this moment, the players on both sides gave up on attacking the other players and focused their fire on Jin Yao.

At this moment, Chen Yao’s figure reappeared.

When all the players were focused on Jin Yao, Chen Yao’s appearance was too sudden, and he closed in on Jin Yao in an instant.

Just as the players were about to tear their eyes apart, a black shadow appeared behind Jin Yao.

A cold glint suddenly appeared on the sharp dagger, and the sharp blade suddenly slashed down with a black stream of light.

Seeing this, the hearts of the players from the European server turned cold, while the players from the central server were extremely excited.

However, at this moment, a player shouted on the voice channel,”

“He’s not Little Mo!”

Hearing this, the players on the Chinese server were shocked and quickly started analyzing.

[Dark slave-Little Mo]:

[Character introduction: a death slave that was converted after being killed by player Reinhardt in the dark arena.]

After seeing the analysis ability, the players from the central server opened their eyes wide, their hearts filled with unwillingness.

“Bang!” Under the back chisel.

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At the same time, the words “last strike” appeared above Jin Yao’s head in red.

The appearance of this notification meant that Jin Yao’s HP was less than 500.

However, at this moment, “Little Mo” made his move again, and the players from the central server could not stop him in time.

Just as Jin Yao was about to die, a flaming arrow suddenly appeared. It pierced through Jin Yao’s forehead at an extremely fast speed and pierced through the sky.

A string of blood-red words appeared above Jin Yao’s head.

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[Congratulations to player ye chen for causing “random” critical damage X100 and successfully killing target Jin Yao!]

“Whoosh!” The players from both servers were in an uproar.

“Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!”

“F * ck you, ye chen. You’re a F * cking killer. I love you to death!”

“Hahahaha, I’ll let fate hang on the wall and destroy the heavens and earth. Scumbags from the European server, cry. Cry louder for me!”

“666! I’m about to have a heart attack. Ye chen, hurry up and compensate me!”

“Ye chen, you’re a F * cking talent. You’re the king of the mid server headwind reversal. Come over and let me kiss you!”

“Against my brother Chen’s will, a critical hit with 100 times the damage. You’re f * cking scared, hahaha!”

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In the distance, ye chen, who was holding a longbow, could not believe that he had successfully saved the situation again. The dull expression on his face gradually turned into an arrogant smile.

At the same time, all the players in the central server started to wail like ghosts and howl like wolves, and the appearance of the tearing down Husky reappeared.